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The Mercury.

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Newport, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1765, and is now in its one hundred and forty-eighth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union and, with less than a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large weekly of forty-eight columns, filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and national news, columns of history and valuable farmers' and household departments. Owing to so many households in and out of the state, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—Andrew B. Melville, President; Daniel J. Bonelli, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays.

ADMIRAL THOMAS CAMPBELL, Spanish War Veterans. Meets 1st and 3d Thursdays. Commander Charles Boldt; Adjutant, Marshall W. Hall.

NEWPORT LION'S, No. 11, K. of P.—Sister D. Harvey, Chancellor; Commander Robert Franklin, Keeper of Records and Secretary. Meets 1st and 3d Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P.—Mr. Knight Captain F. A. G. Stuart, J. W. Schwarz, Recorder. Meets 1st Friday.

NEWPORT LIONS, No. 23, Independent Order Sons of Benjamin—Louis Lick, President; Louis W. Kravitz, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Sundays.

J. J. JOSKEVICH LIONS; President, John Joskevich; Treasurer, Daniel Rouse; meets 1st and 3d Sundays.

Local Matters.

For New Railroad Station.

An engineer in the construction department of the New Haven Road was in Newport on Friday of last week, and made a thorough examination of the railroad property in the vicinity of Marlboro street in connection with the preliminary work for the new railroad station. He was accompanied on his tour of inspection by President Harry A. Titus of the board of trade, and ex-Mayor William P. Clarke, Mayor William MacLeod, who with Messrs. Clegg and Clarke, comprise the committee appointed to secure a new station, was ill and unable to attend.

The visit to Newport was for the purpose of securing an exact idea of the situation here, in order that plans may be prepared intelligently. It seemed to be agreed that the new station should be somewhat to the east of the old one, which will bring it nearer Thames street. The platform will probably extend clear to Bridge street, with the apartments for passengers on the north end, and the baggage and freight department on the extreme south end.

In connection with the new station the present vacant lot on the basin land will probably be improved and embellished to resemble a parkway, being directly in front of the new station. Plans will be pushed through as rapidly as possible and the management intends to push the station through to completion without delay. As soon as the plans are completed they will be sent to Newport for inspection by the committee that has been working up the matter.

The Civic Welfare Exhibit will open in the Rogers High School hall on Monday evening next and will close on the following Saturday evening. Mayor MacLeod will deliver an address of welcome at the opening meeting, and later there will be interesting addresses by prominent persons from outside the city. Miss Sway, who was assistant manager of the Providence exhibit, is on the ground and has taken charge of the affairs in Newport.

Dr. Franklin of Schenectady was scheduled to be the speaker at the monthly meeting and dinner of the Channing Club on Monday evening, but at the last moment he was unable to come. In his absence, Rev. William Safford Jones gave a very interesting account of a journey that he enjoyed to Montreal and Quebec several years ago.

From New York came the announcement of the marriage there of Mr. Antonio G. Ferretti of this city, and Miss Helen Vernigo of New York. Mr. and Mrs. Ferretti are now enjoying their wedding trip and are expected to return to Newport to reside about the first of May.

The Rogers High School Athletic Association has decided to have a baseball team in the field this year. There has been much discussion about the matter, as it was first thought that it would be necessary to give up baseball this year. This decision met with disfavor among the students and citizens generally, and it was finally decided to go ahead as usual.

Easter Sunday.

Tomorrow will be Easter Sunday, which aside from being an important church day, is also generally regarded as the opening of the spring season. It comes unusually early this year, about as early as it could come. The date is fixed by the moon. Easter being the first Sunday following the first full moon after the vernal equinox. The vernal equinox is on March 21st, the moon is full on March 22d, and the following day is Easter, March 23. Owing to its early date, it is probable that there will be comparatively few new spring outings to be seen on that day, for if the weather should be cold, winter clothing would be much more acceptable and less conducive to pneumonia. Although Easter has fallen in the month of April for the past two years, it has known sometimes, and it may do the same this year.

There will be special services in the churches in honor of the day. Special Easter music has been under preparation for several weeks, and augmented choirs have been engaged in several instances. Many of the churches will have elaborate decorations of flowers and Easter lilies. In the Protestant Episcopal churches the annual election of officers will take place on the following day, Easter Monday.

The various floral establishments of Newport look unusually attractive with their displays of flowers and plants for Easter. There is always a demand for flowers at the Easter season but it seems as though the stores never carried a more attractive display, but they have this year.

Recent Deaths.

Francis Stanhope.

Mr. Francis Stanhope, a former coroner and well known business man of Newport, died at the Henderson Home on Thursday afternoon following an attack of pneumonia. Although his advanced years had left him in feeble health for some time, he had been able to live until within a few days before his death.

Mr. Stanhope was a descendant of an old Newport family, and was born in this city eighty-three years ago. For many years he conducted an auction room on the site of the present building of William B. Scott & Co., but was obliged to retire a number of years ago owing to the loss of his sight and failing health. The contents of his store were then removed to another location and were kept locked up until a few months ago when they were sold at auction. Mr. Stanhope served as coroner of the city for many years, conducting the duties of his office with zeal, intelligence and strict impartiality. He was well known throughout the city, although he had outlived most of the men and women of his generation.

Rev. Aquilla Webb Injured.

The Louisville Courier-Journal of March 16 contains the following item regarding Rev. Aquilla Webb, Pb. D., formerly pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of this city:

"The condition of Dr. Aquilla Webb, pastor of the Warren Memorial Presbyterian church, who was struck in the temple by a stone last Friday, is serious, though no immediate danger is apprehended. The accident occurred while Dr. Webb was passing through Anchorage on a train en route from Cincinnati to Louisville, a week ago last Friday, when a small boy threw a stone through a window.

"A number of the best physicians of Louisville are attending Dr. Webb and it is thought he will be able to live with the course of a week, although he is suffering from a slight concussion of the brain."

There was a lively affray between soldiers in the batroom of the United States Hotel on Friday night of last week, as a result of which two physicians were called upon by victims of the fight to dress wounds caused by stabbing. Private Gideon V. Pemberton is under arrest at Fort Adams and will stand trial before the military court charged with doing the cutting. Although the offense was not committed on the government reservation, the injured men were enlisted in the army, and the war department has full jurisdiction. The Newport police were notified of the affair and went to the hotel but the men had disappeared before they arrived.

Land's End Lodge, Loyal Order of Moose, is looking about for a suitable location on which to build a new building for the use of the Lodge, with stores on the lower floor for rent. The Lodge now has a big membership and is seriously contemplating the erection of a fine building. It is said that properly in the vicinity of the Postoffice is in contemplation.

Mr. J. L. Greece has returned from Cuba, and Captain Colton is expected to reach here on Monday.

Changes at the Beach.

Although it will be some time before there will be a demand for accommodations at the Beach, the management are working hard in preparation for the coming season. Contracts have been made for many new features this year, and with the work that the city and the lessees are both doing, there will be a great change from last year as there was at that time from the previous year. The boardwalk will go clear to the creek and the whole north side of the walk will be lined with entertainment features.

Within a few days the management has contracted for the erection of a big roller coaster to be erected alongside the board walk. This will be constructed by one of the biggest concerns in the country and will undoubtedly prove a big feature. About five minutes ride will be given on each trip, and four large cars will be in use at one time. As the route will be alongside the board walk it will give opportunity for the people riding to see the crowd on the walk, and also for those on the walk to watch the amusing performances in the cars when they strike the dip. This is a brand new feature for Newport but roller coasters have long been in use at amusement parks and have always proved popular and profitable.

A contract has also been signed for the erection of a large organ in the convention hall. This will be an automatic organ, operated by electricity, and the tone is said to be very fine. It is proposed to have a trained messenger or some similar exhibition, shown this year in the large building that was used last year for a storehouse by the lessees. It is probable that there will be other attractions along the board walk, as the management have received many applications for concessions, but will select only the best.

Jack McGee wants to come back to Newport this year and give exhibition flights. He proposes to store his aeroplane at the Beach, and start all flights from there when he has contracts for private flights. This would be a big attraction, but the Beach people have not yet clued with him. If other concessions are placed along the walk there is no reason why they could not be located under the roller coaster, the same as is done in other places.

The contractor, both for the city and the lessees, are pushing work on the new buildings and the new board walk as rapidly as possible in an effort to give the management plenty of time to prepare for an early opening of the Beach for the summer season. Large numbers of people visit the Beach in pleasant weather and are astonished at the size of the concert piers that are being placed to support the new structures.

Preparations are still going on for the big time when Colonel Roosevelt comes to Newport next July, and the gathering will probably be the biggest ever seen there. Special trains and boats will be run, and there will be a vast number of strangers to Newport, in addition to the townpeople that will visit the Beach on that occasion. In addition to that event, a number of other excursions are already being booked for the Beach during the summer. It will undoubtedly be a big season there.

The emergency hospital on Maple avenue has been closed, after having been in use since January 22. A number of children suffering from contagious diseases have been confined there, but all have been discharged as cured, and the Newport Hospital is able to take care of the few cases that now arise.

There have been many summer residents in the city during the past couple of weeks looking over their property and considering what changes will be necessary before the opening of the summer season. It looks now as though the coming summer would be a long and busy one in the cottage colony.

St. Joseph's Dramatic Club gave three performances of "Robert Emmett" on Monday and Tuesday, there being a matinee on Tuesday. The attendance was large and the production was excellent.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mayes of New York have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Margaret Mayes, to Dr. Charles D. Easton of this city, the marriage to take place in New York on April 23.

Under the direction of the park commission a force of men has been at work this week overhauling the trees on the park, cutting out the dead wood and making them ready for spring.

The marriage of Hon. Robert S. Butler and Mrs. Eliza French will take place at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., today, and they will return to Newport to reside after a short wedding trip.

Dr. and Mrs. Elwin P. Robinson have returned from a trip through the South.

Board of Aldermen.

The board of aldermen held a long and busy session on Thursday evening, during which a new playground site for the northern section was approved, a new contract for the collection of garbage was authorized, and steps taken to make radical changes in city hall offices. Block route bus lines was transacted.

The Roxbury lot, partly in Middletown, was the choice for the playground, after it was announced that low bids for the Blackwell lot had been withdrawn. The board did not wish to pay any taxes on that portion of the lot in the town of Middletown, and so it was voted to purchase the lot for \$800, with the restriction that the deed should not be accepted until it was assured that there should not be any expense in the town of Middletown.

The garbage contract was taken up, the decree of the court confirming the temporary injunction being read. The city collector stated that the board had a right to make a new contract, and the board voted to contract with Nefer & Hattab for five years at \$10,100 a year. Mayor MacLeod and Alderman Kirby voted to give the contract to Avela, the lowest bidder, but were in a minority. It is possible that there may be further court proceedings.

It was voted to notify the school department that they will have to vacate their rooms in the city hall, which will be turned over to the assessors and collector of taxes. Other offices will be shifted around some.

A claim of \$2500 from Louis Andrews for injuries received in a fall on Thames street was referred to a committee for investigation. An invitation to go to Boston to inspect motor fire engines on Saturday was accepted, Chief Kirky and City Clerk Fullerton being invited to accompany the board.

Political Contest in Jamestown.

There is to be an old-fashioned fight in the town of Jamestown when the annual town meeting is held on Wednesday, April 2d. For a few years the date of the town meeting has been in June, but this year it was thought advisable to go back to the old date, and the General Assembly passed an act enabling such action.

This year there are two genuine parties in the field, each having suitable emblems over the ballot, so that a full ticket can be voted by marking a cross in the circle. Heretofore when there have been contests they have laid between Republicans and citizens, nominations, but this year the opposition is made up of Progressives, a third party will have the mouse emblem over their ticket. Caucuses have been held by both parties, both being harmonious. Over some offices there is no contest, Town Clerk William H. Beverance being unopposed on both tickets, as are a few other officers.

The opposing tickets are as follows:

REPUBLICAN.

Moderator—H. T. Knowles.

Town Clerk—W. H. Beverance.

Councilmen—W. A. Barber, J. E. Brayman, J. B. Caswell, I. H. Clarke, W. L. Arnold.

Treasurer—E. G. Knowles.

Auditors—Ferdinand Armbrust, George Howland.

Town Sergeant—R. E. Sherman, Assessor of Taxes, for five years—H. H. Tucker.

Tax Collector—H. B. Stubbs.

Overseer of the Poor—H. A. Gardner.

School Committee, for three years—George H. Carr.

Town's Committee of the Jamestown & Newport Ferry Company, for three years—N. S. Littlefield.

PROGRESSIVES.

Moderator—H. E. Hill.

Town Clerk—W. H. Beverance.

Town Council—H. P. G. Hill, J. E. Brayman, J. B. Caswell, G. W. Peckham, Jr.

Town Treasurer—E. G. Knowles.

Town Auditors—F. Armbrust, George Howland.

Town Sergeant—R. E. Sherman, Assessor of Taxes—H. B. Tucker.

Tax Collector—Roy Mordell.

Overseer of the Poor—H. A. Gardner.

School Committee—G. H. Carr.

Town's Committee of the Jamestown & Newport Ferry Company for three years—George H. Carr.

There is a strong likelihood that a temporary postoffice may be installed in the new building of Hon. Henry C. Anthony, at Thames and Gladys streets, while the new federal building is under construction. It had been hoped to continue the postoffice in the old building, during construction, but if it is found that this cannot be done, the Anthony building will probably be the one selected.

Miss Mary M. Shellef, daughter of Colonel and Mrs. William Paine Shellef, was operated upon for appendicitis at the Newport Hospital on Wednesday, and her condition is now reported as satisfactory. She was taken suddenly ill at Wollaston Seminary where she was attending school.

Under the direction of the park commission a force of men has been at work this week overhauling the trees on the park, cutting out the dead wood and making them ready for spring.

The marriage of Hon. Robert S. Butler and Mrs. Eliza French will take place at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., today, and they will return to Newport to reside after a short wedding trip.

Mr. John T. Delano, Sr., is to-day celebrating the seventy-fifth anniversary of his birth, and has already received many post cards and messages of congratulation from friends in New York and outside.

Superior Court.

The last week of the Superior Court has been in a way been the busiest of the session, although there have not been any important jury trials. The Newport garbage contract case has been heard by Judge Barrows and the permanent injunction asked for by Mr. Levy has been granted.

Monday morning there was a hearing in the divorce case of Jennie M. Bowie vs. George M. Bowie of Jamestown, the petition being granted on the ground of extreme cruelty. The divorce case of Jennie O. Pearce vs. Chester D. Pearce of Little Compton was heard on deposition and was granted on the ground of neglect to provide.

The Newport garbage contract case was taken up, City Clerk Fullerton took the stand and presented various papers of the aldermen and council relating to the subject. After argument by counsel, Mr. Fullerton was recalled to the stand and testified that the communication from the board of aldermen to the representative council was written in his name, in accordance with custom. The court decided that the injunction should stand.

Tuesday morning there was argument by counsel in the divorce case of George S. Bowdoin and Egerton L. Winthrop, Jr., vs. Edith H. Fairchild. The question involved was as to the designation of certain securities as principal or income, they being

BREAKING THE BANK.

A Feat That is No Longer Possible at Monte Carlo.

Among the classic system players who gained great sums at Monte Carlo was Charles Wells, adventurer and inventor, who went to Monte Carlo with the money of other people, to "win or lose it all" in testing his great idea. He played, also on the simple chances, a modification of the famous method of D'Alembert, the great mathematician. Wells began with a stake of ten units, decreasing to one if he won, but increasing to eleven if he lost. His game was a kind of swinging of the pendulum, going up one way to twenty units and the other down to one.

For a time he contrived to prosper so gaudily that the tables at which he played had occasionally to stop for a few minutes until more money was brought. This was "breaking the bank" and gained Wells the honor of becoming the hero of a popular music hall song.

Nowadays, however, no successful player can have the thrilling joy of breaking the bank. As soon as it is seen that one gambler or more may reduce the funds of a table to a low ebb more money is unostentatiously brought by one of the footmen, and play never stops for an instant.

Charles Wells figured in the criminal courts of Paris, where he boasted he had won \$100,000 from the casino. O. M. Williamson in McClure's Magazine.

HELD COURT IN A RIVER.

The Attorney Was in a Hurry, and the Judge Was Accommodating.

To act in a legal capacity while enjoying a morning swim—surely a unique record in the annals of law—once fell to the lot of Vice Chancellor Shadwell.

The then Duke of Newenham had commenced to cut down the timber at Clumber in such a rapid and wholesale manner as to raise the anger of his eldest son, Lord Lincoln, who, finding exploitation useless, turned to the law and sought an injunction to restrain his father. Although it was long vacation, he ordered his solicitor to press matters forward, for the magnificent trees were falling at an alarming rate.

So up to town posted the attorney and had the affidavits drawn up the same night. The following morning he repaired to the vice chancellor's house on the banks of the Thames, to find on its arrival that the chancellor had gone for his morning swim.

With exemplary presence of mind he chartered a boat and after a stiff pull came up with the judge and at once stated his case. Meanwhile the vice chancellor trudged water and, on the injunction being formally applied for, granted it forthwith and resumed his swim.—*Times*.

Almanacs in Pepys' Time. The almanacs of Mr. Pepys' time were overwhelmingly of the prognostication order, and he enjoyed them much as we enjoy "Old Moore" now. Thus, on June 14, 1667, "we read and laughed at Lilly's prophecies this month in his 'Almanac' this year." The prophet certainly seems to have made a record bid shot. For, as the Lord Braybrooke notes, he observed: "The several luminations of this month do rather portend sea lights, wars, etc., than give hopes of peace, particularly the several configurations do very much threaten Holland with a most strange and unusual loss at sea, if they shall dare to fight his majesty's forces. . . . Strange news out of Holland, as if all were in an uproar. We believe they are now in a sad and fearful condition." And June, 1667, saw the Dutch in "the Medway.—London Express.

Ruskin on Doctors' Fees. The problem of the doctor and his fee was admirably stated by Ruskin in his "Crown of Wild Olive." Writing of doctors, he said: "They like fees, no doubt—ought to like them—yet if they are brave and well educated the entire object of their lives is not fees. They, on the whole, desire to cure the sick—and—if they are good doctors and the ebbots were fairly put to them—would rather cure their patient and lose their fee than kill him and get it. And so with all other brave and rightly trained men their work is first, their fee second—very important always, but still second."—London Standard.

Getting It Right. It was on a street car in the city of Washington. Two colored women in cheaply gorgeous splendor were talking and one chanced to mention a Mr. Jinks in her conversation.

"Excuse me," said the other woman, "but his name is not Jinks. It is Mr. Jenkins."

"Oh, I see," said the other woman complacently. "I see that you puts de access on de pronoun."

Literally Speaking. Little Elsie was reproved by her mother for saying "What?" She was told that she must never use that expression, but say, "I beg your pardon." The lesson evidently went home, for a little later she turned to her mother and inquired, "Mamma, I beg your pardon now is it?"—Boston Transcript.

Two Rings. Heck—They say a ring around the moon is a sign of rain.

Peck—So is a ring around a woman's finger a sign of reign.—Boston Transcript.

Sweet Nell, whose age is two times two, One day upon my knee will coo. Love words, hold up her lips to kiss. Next day she is a frigid miss.—Thomas Riley Marshall.

Girls must be born men to perplex And tease and tantalize and vex. Because Nell's grown up sister May Doth also treat me that same way.—Judge.

"I'm sorry to be so late, my dear. A friend asked me to stop by and take pot luck with him."

"Well, did you win the pot?"—Bingham, *Age-Herald*.

THE NEEDS OF THE CHURCH.

The church today needs preachers more than anything else. One of the charges against our theological seminaries, made with painful iteration, is that they are making Biblical scholars and philosophers and ecclesiastical orators and sociological diagnosticians, but that only now and then do they deliver to the churches preachers and that they are not therefore supplying the church's greatest need. The church of today must have men of varied gifts. The work of the modern minister is many-sided. He must be pastor, teacher, administrator, social engineer, leader (let this not be forgotten), but the church's supremest need is for effective preachers, and because of this need churches are asking for preachers. When committees of vacant churches go on a search for minister they invariably try to get on the trail of a man who can preach. "No man who knows how to preach with grace and power need stand idle in the market place a single hour."—Rev. Dr. Ezra Squier Tipple.

RELIGION.

The Christian is the highest type of man.—Edward Young.

Men will wrangle for religion, write for it, fight for it, die for it, anything but live for it.—O. C. Colton.

A man may cry church, church, at every word,

With no more pietry than other people.

A daw's not reckoned a religious bird.

Because it keeps a-cawing from a steeple.—Thomas Hood.

WORK.

The darkest day in any man's career is that wherein he faints there is some easier way of getting a dollar than by squarely earning it.—Horace Greeley.

The heights by great men reached and kept.

Were not attained by sudden flight,

But they, while their companions slept,

Were toiling upward in the night.—Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.

Free men freely work. Whoever fears God fears to sit at ease.—Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

Of course everybody likes and respects self-made men. It is a great deal better to be made in that way than not to be made at all.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

A LAMENT.

O world, O life, O time, On whose last steps I climb, Troubling at that where I had stood before.

When will return the glory of your prime?

No more—oh, nevermore!

Out of the day and night A joy has taken flight.

Fresh spring and summer and winter both.

Moved my faint heart with grief, but with delight,

No more—oh, nevermore!

—Percy Bysshe Shelley.

BUSINESS GREED.

There is no menace to the country's welfare so disastrous as the business man who will sacrifice every interest of the republic in order to advance his own personal business affairs. I know of no character, commercial or otherwise, so petty as that of such a man. For a few thousands or hundreds of thousands of dollars he will deliberately sacrifice the best interests of his fellow countrymen and the interest of his own offspring in the unscrupulous and ultimately useless pursuit of dollars. That is the man I object to, and you people should see that he has no part in the affairs of our country. Such a man believes that this republic was created to permit him to do business. Also he seems to think that the president, the courts, the congress and the state legislatures exist for business instead of for the welfare and happiness of 90,000,000 of people. This is the type of man whose pernicious activity in governmental affairs is speeding the republic to a crisis that means revolution. Whether the revolution will be peaceful or otherwise I am not prepared to say, but I want to say that I cannot think that all the patrolic blood spilled from Brandywine to Appomattox was spilled in vain. Therefore I expect the republic to endure. But the business man who lives for business and nothing else must go. This nation does not want him.

—P. T. Barnum's Life.

Pictures on the Rocks.

Art dealers who go to picture sales have a curious expression which they use when the bidding for a picture stops at a price much lower than it was expected to bring. They look at one another and remark, "It's on the rocks already." When they utter that cryptic remark a wreck usually follows.—New York Press.

The Caller.

"Mary, has any one called while I was out?"

"Yes, ma'am: Mr. Biggs was here."

"Mr. Biggs? I don't recall the name."

"No, ma'am: he called to see me, ma'am."—Strand Magazine.

A Very Frank Lawyer.

Joseph W. Folk said that while governor of Missouri he received the following application from a young attorney for commutation of sentence of death from Pensacola county:

"This was my first case as a lawyer, and I admit that I didn't know very much about defending a man for murder. I believe that if this negro had had a real lawyer to defend him he would have been acquitted. I don't believe you ought to let him hang for my ignorance."

Folk looked over the record in the case, thoroughly agreed with the lawyer regarding the manner in which the case had been handled and commuted the sentence.—St. Louis Post Dispatch.

Kept the Trunks Dry.

A Hindu servant, told to keep some trunks from getting wet, obeyed his instructions, so it is stated, by taking out the clothes they contained and wrapping them round the trunks.

The Word "Yule." The word Yule has really nothing to do with Christmas, since it is a Scandinavian word signifying the winter solstice, once kept as a feast by the heathen Goths.

An angry man is again angry with himself when he returns to reason.—Publius Syrus.

ASKED BUT ONE FAVOR.

And Mme. Carnot, Shylock Politics.

While M. Carnot Was In Office. Under the title "The Women of the Elysee" the *Independent* Belize in a recent issue relates a number of stories pertaining to the wives of various presidents of the French republic and gives to Mme. Sud-Carrot the place of honor. She was twenty years old when she married the young engineer, who was then receiving a salary of \$500 a year. She had been a student and had assisted her father, Dupon-Wilhe, in his economic researches.

"Although she exercised great influence over her husband," the writer says, "she never asked a political favor and never was known to meddle with affairs of state. Once in the course of her seven years' residence at the Elysee she asked a favor at the hands of a cabinet minister. Delesse was secretary of colonial affairs, and after a dinner at the palace Mme. Carnot told him she had a favor to ask. He was surprised when he heard that she wanted some postage stamps for a poor boy collector in whom she had become interested.

"When after Carnot's tragic death a fund was created for a charity to bear his name Mme. Carnot gave a large sum and then sold the jewels which she had worn on state occasions and gave the proceeds also. The government's steps toward voting her a pension were halted by Mme. Carnot, who said she would accept none."

YOUR USELESS CHIN.

What Mechanical or Physiological Purpose Does It Serve?

"What is your chin for?" is the odd query raised by Sir Ray Lankester, the scientist, who says he is unable to find any mechanical or physiological purpose which the chin serves.

"The fact that modern races of mankind have chins and most primitive men who remain have been found did not have them naturally leads to speculation as to why this is so," he said.

Dr. Forbes Bass agrees with Sir Ray that the chin is useless in itself, but gives the following explanation of the reason for it:

"All animals that browse have no chin at all. Their teeth slant forward to allow them to reach easily things that would otherwise be beyond their reach. The moment man gave up browsing on green things and became less and less an animal his teeth grew erect, and his jaw had to accommodate itself. Erect teeth prove man to be far removed from ruminants, and therefore man with a well marked jaw is further removed from ruminants than a man without. That's why we are inclined to regard a man without a definite chin as possessing a mind rather like a sheep, without determination, without character."—New York American.

Changing a Name.

How a patronymic may be transformed out of all recognition is shown by an instance quoted by Cesario Innes in his work on surnames:

"James Halpenny, a Dublin citizen, throve in trade, and his children induced him in his later years to change the name, which they regarded as un dignified. This he did chiefly by dropping the last letters. He was buried as James Halpen. The fortune of the family did not recede, and his son after renouncing retail dealing looked about for a euphonious name. He made no scruple of dropping the unnecessary "h," and that being done, it was easy to go in for the Celtic rage, which Walter Scott had just raised to a great height. Consequently he had run the streets as little Kenny Halpenny came out at the assemblies of the day as Kenneth McAlpin."

Yours S. W. T. Barnum.

A tramp stopped at a prosperous looking country house and asked for food.

"Certainly you may have it," replied the owner, whom he happened to address, "and if you will save some wood I will give you, besides, 50 cents. You might be at it while the breakfast is being prepared." And he led the tramp to the wood pile.

Presently, when the meal was ready, he went to call the tramp, but found he had disappeared. Near the wood pile fluttered a little white paper. He picked it up and read the scrawled words:

"Just tell them that you saw me, but you didn't see me say."—New York Times.

Yours S. W. T. Barnum.

Plainly Described.

Finest and viewliest place. Bath and toilets on modern principles. The hotel not being adapted for health resort of the sojourners, tourists and sportsmen. Reputed excellent cooking. Noble, real, well laid wines, different beers. The magnificent outlook is grandios. Daily six trains to all parts of the globe. Free view at the lovely lake. From a Foreign Hotel Guide.

Not Very Noisy.

"How does Dorset stand in this community?"

"Old Bill Dording?"

"Yes." "Why, he makes about as much noise in this community as the letter 'b' does in the word 'debt'."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Heard at a Reception.

She—What, you, Mr. Jones? I never expected to see you here. I heard that you had met with an accident. He—Oh, no; that was my brother. She—I'm so sorry.—Boston Transcript.

It is the rust that comes out on the neglected machine.

The Water Lily.

Almost everybody has observed the strange characteristic of the water lily but opening its petals at sunrise and closing them again at sunset. It was for this reason mainly that the ancients held the water lily sacred to the sun.

Kept the Trunks Dry.

A Hindu servant, told to keep some trunks from getting wet, obeyed his instructions, so it is stated, by taking out the clothes they contained and wrapping them round the trunks.

A single day grants what a whole year denies.—Dutch Proverb.

THE DUCKING STOOL.

Betsy Didn't Think It a "Pleasant Mode" of Punishment.

In colonial days log strolling was considered one of the most serious of crimes. At the first offense the thief's ears were slit, at the second his ears were nailed to a post, and at the third he suffered death "without benefit of clergy."

Deceitful bakers and careless fish dealers had to "lose their ears," while he who spoke detracting words had his tongue bored by a book.

A Frenchman traveling in America in 1700 describes the ducking stool as a "pleasant mode" of punishing a scolding woman.

In 1635 Thomas Hartley of Virginia wrote of his witnessing the execution of a ducking stool sentence:

"Day before yesterday at 2 of ye Clock, I saw this punishment given to one Betsy Walker, who by ye violence of her tongue made her house and her neighborhood uncomfortable. They had a machine for ye purpose, it belong to ye Parish. It had already been used three times this summer."

"Ye Woman was allowed to go under ye water for ye space of 1/2 minute. Betsy had a stout stomach and would not yield until she had been under five times. Then she cried pitifully. Then they drew back ye machine, untied ye ropes and let her walk home a hopefully penitent woman."

ROTHSCHILD AS A BEGGAR.

The Sequel to Baron James' Posing as an Artist's Model.

Many stories, with or without good foundation, are told of the Rothschild family. In a book, "The Romance of the Rothschilds," by Ignatius Balla, one is related of Baron James Rothschild, who looked after the interests of the firm in Paris. The famous painter, Eugenio Delacroix, who was struck with the features of Baron Rothschild

PORTSMOUTH:

(From our Regular Correspondent.)
Mr. Joshua Fish died at his home on Saturday morning of cancer of the face, from which he had suffered for several years. He was the son of the late David and Ruth Pierce Fish of this town. He is survived by three sons, John Fenner Fish of Greenport, L. I., Joseph Henry of Fall River, and Sylvanus P. Fish of this town, also by two sisters, Mrs. Benjamin Tallman and Mrs. Samuel Dyer. Mr. Fish married Miss Amy Easterbrooks of Fall River, a sister of Coomer A. Easterbrooks of Newport, and she died nearly twenty-five years ago. Mr. Fish was 72 years old. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock at his late residence. Rev. John Wadsworth, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church, conducted the services. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dimond of Bristol sang two selections. The burial was in the family lot in the Portsmouth cemetery. The bearers were Charles L. Sewall, William Thales Tallman, Perry G. Randall and Christopher Manchester.

Mrs. Eunice A. Greene came from Providence Monday morning and opened her house for the annual thank-offering services of the Women's Christian Temperance Union which was held Monday evening with a large attendance. Mrs. Greene was accompanied by Mrs. Geo. F. Rocke, State vice president. A pleasing program was presented, those taking part being Rev. Albert Loucks, Miss Marjorie Hicks, Miss Edna Malone and Miss Flora Macomber. It was voted to subscribe towards the present to Mrs. Deborah Knox Livingston, who is to retire as State President, the gift being from all the unions in the State. Mrs. Alfred H. Horden was made a life member. Mrs. Greene is also to be a life member. The receipts of the year for membership, mite boxes, etc., was \$97.73.

The Women's Foreign Missionary Society held its annual meeting at the home of Mrs. William K. Boyd and the following officers were elected:

President—Mrs. Richard R. Macomber.

Vice President—Mrs. Eunice A. Greene.

Secretary—Mrs. Edward B. Ayler.

Treasurer—Mrs. Frederick W. Holman.

Work Committee—Mrs. Edward G. Ruggles and Mrs. H. Frank Anthony.

Program Committee—Mrs. William T. Jr., and Mrs. R. R. Macomber.

Department of Systematic Giving—Mrs. James M. Estes; assistant, Mrs. Julia Teamoh.

Supper Committee—Mrs. Walter A. Sowle, Mrs. James M. Estes, Mrs. Richard R. Macomber, Mrs. William T. Boyd, Mrs. Julia Teamoh and Mrs. Robert Scott.

At the annual meeting of the Portsmouth Free Library the following officers were re-elected:

President—John L. Borden.

Vice President—Rowland S. Chase.

Secretary—John M. Eldredge.

Treasurer—George R. Hicks.

Librarian—Miss Hattie G. Anthony.

Mr. Benjamin Tallman's three year term as trustee having expired, Mrs. Burton W. Storrs was elected to fill the vacancy. The total number of books in circulation is 4952. There are 310 persons owning cards entitling them to draw books from the library.

The house on Child Street owned by William J. Dunn and occupied by Mrs. Francis Slack, was burned to the ground late last week. The family escaped in their night clothes, everything else being lost. It is supposed to have caught around the chimney, although the fire in the furnace was low. The house was very old, probably 150 years or thereabout. The family were given shelter with the neighbors.

The girls sewing class met Saturday with Mrs. Frederick Webb. The officers, Director—Mrs. Frederick Cooke; President—Miss Irene Sewall; Vice President—Miss Elizabeth Anthony; Secretary—Miss Katherine Boyd; Treasurer—Miss Ruth Mott.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph H. Anthony entertained a whist party of four tables recently. The first prizes were awarded to Mrs. Storrs and Mr. Collins of Providence, and the consolations to Mr. Alfred J. Mott and Henry C. Anthony, Jr.

Miss Carolyn D. Anthony sang the soprano solos in Dubois "Seven Last Words" at the Summerfield Church in Fall River, on Wednesday evening. The concert was given by the North End Choral Society with fifty in the chorus.

Mrs. Alonso E. Borden and Mrs. James M. Estes were appointed delegates to the State Conference, March 28th, with Mrs. George R. Hicks and Mrs. Thomas J. Sweet as alternates. Two new members were admitted.

The Young People's Branch of the Women's Christian Temperance Union met with Mrs. Greene Monday afternoon. Miss M. Finis and Miss Grace Holman were appointed delegates to the State Conference.

Mrs. John Wadsworth, who returned to her home last week after spending some weeks at the Union Hospital, returned to the hospital on Sunday for further treatment.

Josephine Rose, the little girl who has been ill with diphtheria at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Perry G. Randall, has recovered and the family is now out of quarantine.

Quite a large number of women of the Ladies' Aid Society with several men, met at the Christian Church recently and gave it the regular spring house cleaning.

Margaret and Francis Joseph, twin children of Dr. and Mrs. Francis P. Conway, celebrated their birthday at their home last week.

Rev. Frederick W. Goodman, who has been ill was able to conduct the services at St. Mary's Church on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Wheeler gave a party Saturday afternoon in honor of the 9th birthday of their son Reginald.

Mrs. Eunice A. Greene returned to the home of her son, Isaac P. Greene of Providence, on Wednesday.

Mrs. Kate L. Durfee has returned from a two weeks' visit to Mrs. Horace E. Remington of Providence.

Mrs. Frederick C. Cooke entertained the Guild of St. Paul's Church recently.

Mr. and Mrs. John L. Borden have returned from a visit in the south.

After the close of the General Assembly, Senator and Mrs. R. Livingston Beckman will sail for Europe to remain until they open their Newport residence, "Lunde End."

Beggar—You are burning the candle at both ends.

Power—You are merely seeing double—New York Press.

REAR ADMIRAL EATON

Poison Mystery Feared In Death of Sea Fighter



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BULLET KILLS GREEK RULER

King George Victim of Greek of Low Mental Type

ASSASSINATED WHILE WALKING

Accompanied Only by Alde-de-Camp When Slayer Comes Suddenly at Him on Principal Street of Salonica—Victim's Third Son Announces Death and Invites Officers to Swear Fidelity to Constantine, Who Will Succeed to the Throne—Slain Sovereign Was Most Democratic and Accessible to His People

Salonica, March 10.—King George of Greece was assassinated while walking in the principal street of Salonica yesterday afternoon. The assassin was a Greek of low mental type, who gave his name as Aleko Schinas. He shot the King through the heart.

The king was accompanied only by an alde-de-camp, Lieutenant Colonel Frangoulis. The assassin came suddenly at him and fired one shot from a seven-chamber revolver. The tragedy caused intense excitement. Schinas was seized immediately and overpowered.

Prince Nicholas, the king's third son, and other officers hurried to the hospital. Arriving first, Nicholas summoned the officers and, speaking in a voice choked with sobs, said: "It is my deep grief to have to announce to you the death of our beloved king and invite you to swear fidelity to your new sovereign, King Constantine."

Crown Prince Constantine, who succeeds King George, is at present at Janina. He is expected to come here with all possible speed.

BLEASE IS SENSITIVE

Punishes Two Newspaper Men Whose Editorials Displease Him

Spartanburg, S. C., March 17.—Because he wrote an editorial criticizing Governor Bleasle's veto of a local measure, Charles P. Calvert, editor of the Spartanburg Journal, has lost his commission as notary public.

The governor also revoked the notarial commission of Charles Petty, associate editor of The Journal and grandfather of Calvert, because Petty wrote editorials disapproving of Bleasle's policies.

COUPLE ACCUSED OF KILLING CHILDREN

Wells and His Wife Are Indicted by Grand Jury

St. Albans, Vt., March 20.—Julius Wells and his wife, Annie, of Swanton, are accused of having poisoned two of their seven children in indictments for murder.

Last December, Lewis, aged 9 years, and Mario, 4 years old, died under circumstances that caused an investigation. The mother said at the time they had eaten condensed milk that had been near rat poison.

Mrs. Wells was arrested on Jan. 3, after analysis of the dead children's digestive organs had revealed the presence of a large amount of arsenic. Wells was arrested March 10, and the following day the Franklin county grand jury began investigating the case. No motive is suggested. The family was in poor circumstances.

ORDAINED BY IMMERSION

Icy Waters Have No Terror For Woman Apostolic Minister

Lynn, Mass., March 20.—Catherine L. Cragon of Colorado Springs, who says she came 2000 miles across the continent in answer to a call from God, stood neck deep in the icy waters of Flax pond, East Lynn, and with Elder Adoniram J. Rawson went through the rites that made her a minister of the Apostolic Faith.

After the newly ordained minister and elder had plunged three times under the cold water, they joined twelve other members of the faith on the bank and stood in their wet garments while they sang hymns for half an hour.

"JOKER" UNDER ARREST

Has Kept New York Town Sneezing For Over a Month

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., March 21.—Persons in Staatsburg, near here, have been sneezing for more than a month because some one has been scattering "sneeze powder."

John Waldron, an insurance agent, was arrested, and it was said that he was found scattering some of the powder in John Horan's store. The case will be considered by the grand jury.

Several persons who have been sneezing have become seriously ill.

WILL ENFORCE HATPIN LAW

New Orleans Police to Be Instructed to Arrest All Violators.

New Orleans, March 21.—The police here will be given special instructions Monday to arrest any woman found violating the hatpin ordinance of the city recently passed.

The ordinance provides that no hatpins shall protrude beyond the hat unless the point is covered. The penalty is a fine of \$1 to \$10, or imprisonment from six hours to five days.

FREE PASSES TURNED DOWN

Bill Granting Them to Solons Is Vetoed by Governor Baldwin

Hartford, March 20.—Governor Baldwin vetoed as unconstitutional the Peck free pass bill.

The measure would have amended the charters of all common carriers in the state so as to provide that free transportation should be furnished by them to members of the general assembly while in attendance on the session.

An attempt to repass the measure over the veto failed.

The modest and simple life to which

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ASSASSINATED WHILE WALKING

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After the newly ordained minister and elder had plunged three times under the cold water, they joined twelve other members of the faith on the bank and stood in their wet garments while they sang hymns for half an hour.

Precautions were at once taken throughout the city and perfect order is being maintained.

On Throne Fifty Years

King George I. of Greece was born Dec. 24, 1815, christened Wilhelm, the second son of the late King Christian IX. of Denmark. He was elected King of the Hellenes by the Greek national assembly at Athens, March 20, 1863.

He accepted the throne on June 4 following, his father acting as guardian, and on June 30 the Greek national assembly by edict declared the boy King to be of age. King George arrived in Athens on Nov. 21, and on Oct. 27, 1867, he married Princess Olga, the eldest daughter of Grand Duke Constantine of Russia, brother of the late Czar Alexander II.

King George and Queen Olga have six children, five sons and a daughter.

The heir apparent is Prince Constantine, Duke of Sparta; born Aug. 1, 1865, who on Oct. 24, 1889, married Princess Sophia, sister of Emperor William of Germany. She is one year his junior.

Trials and tribulations were waiting for King George at the threshold of his sovereign career when he cut the knot of contention and framed a democratic constitution, but in spite of all he steadfastly set to his task of making the Greeks self-governing.

The man who rode safely to many storms must have had great qualities. Above all, he must have had qualities that take hold of the imagination and the sympathy of the people. These qualities King George had in no common degree. Most democratic and accessible of monarchs, his people came to him with their grievances as children to a father, and always left the royal presence soothed, if not convinced. His unruffled serenity, his genial humor, the smile, and the warm hand clasp were powerful solvents for popular discontent. It has been well said that the most contagious thing in Greece, except the fever, was King George's good humor.

The modest and simple life to which

PRINCE CONSTANTINE

Crown Prince of Greece Will Succeed His Father



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EXEMPT.

MONEY ON DEPOSIT IN OUR PARTICIPATION (SAVING) ACCOUNT IS NOT LIABLE TO TAXATION.

Deposits made on or before FEBRUARY 15 draw interest from February 1.

Dividends February and August.

Industrial Trust Company.

Office with Newport Trust Co.

CHAFING DISHES



With an ALCOHOL Lamp

you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today.

SHOES

FOR EVERY NEED, AT

THE

T. Mumford Seabury

COMPANY,

214 Thames Street.

IT'S IT.

Cheapest and Best
Will not take Water
Acid and Alkaline Proof
Waterproof and Time-keeping
requires no coating for many years
Coated both sides; won't rot underneath
Can be used on stone or flat roofs
Can be applied over old roofs,
Easier and Pliable
Fire-resisting.</p

WONDERS OF THE WORLD

Will Be Shown at America's Great Celebration at San Francisco in 1915.

The Magnificence and Grandeur of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition Cannot Be Adequately Described—A Gathering of the Nations of the World.

The splendors of the world will be permit the setting out and planting shown at America's Panama celebration at San Francisco in 1915. Never hundred thousands of rare trees, will so many nations have participated in an international event. Of, in nurseries, the nations that take part, and this includes all the great powers, it is San Francisco will be enabled to look probable that each one will be more elaborate than at any at Harbor View down upon the exposition city and see the buildings in progress of construction. To the west he may look out to the Golden Gate and to the islands in the Pacific beyond. To the north he will see the stream of traffic that passes before the exposition site.

Easy of Access.

One may easily reach the exposition in twenty minutes from the Ferry building. The site of the exposition, at Harbor View, lies within the city limits as a crescent upon the shores of San Francisco bay, just inside the Golden Gate. No more pleasurable location, nor one more appropriate to the celebration of a great maritime event, could be imagined.

On the south, east and west it is encircled by towering hills with varying contours rising successively from 150 to 900 feet above sea level, like the unfolding walls of a vast amphitheater. Upon the north the site opens out upon the harbor of San Francisco. The panorama at Harbor View recalls the famous Riviera upon the shores of the Mediterranean. In the harbor before the site lies Alcatraz Island, the location of a military prison whose white walls are reflected in the waters of the bay. Beyond are the hills of Marin county rising up into the hundreds and in some instances into the thousands of feet, with Mount Tamalpais, loftiest of all, its summit often shrouded with a turban of fog upon which the sun shines as upon a vast bank of snow, as a background for the setting.

The central portion of the site lies slightly above the sea and is encircled on three sides by gently sloping ground; within a short distance from the boundaries of the site these slopes change to steep hill sides and thus the center becomes the floor of a huge amphitheater from whose sides the exposition will be so stretched out below. To the east and south the residence section encircles the exposition grounds, and to the west and southwest the site is embraced by the wooded slopes of the Presidio military reservation, dark with cypress and eucalyptus and interspersed with occasional vistas of green valleys.

All told the site comprises 625 acres; it is two and one-third miles in length with a maximum width of one-half mile. Its frontage upon the harbor will be approximately two miles and further from the bay it will extend another one-third mile. Fort Mason, a military post, occupying a corner upon the extreme east and along the bay.

Faces the Bay.

The exposition buildings built upon an east and west axis will face the bay upon the north; they will parallel the stream of the great incoming traffic of the world through the western gate of the United States. The harbor itself will be a part of the great theater upon which will be staged the world's jubilee and the Golden Gate will be the entrance to the theater.

A marvelous panorama will be afforded visitors on ships coming through the Golden Gate. As one looks from the harbor he will see three main groups of exposition buildings. There will be the great central group comprising the fourteen exposition palaces to be devoted to general exhibits; there will be the group upon the left hand or east and devoted to amusement concessions and covering sixty-five acres; this will be the "midway." The right hand group upon the Presidio military reservation and nearest the Golden Gate will be devoted to the pavilions of the states and foreign governments.

The exposition site at Harbor View, with its towering amphitheaters of hills and vast distances, called for huge effects. The grouping of the fourteen great exhibit palaces will present this result. From afar the central group, facing for almost a mile upon San Francisco harbor, will seem as one colossal structure, a great Oriental city, with walls as high as the average six-story city block and tower gateways rising to heights of 150, 270 and 400 feet. Nearer at hand it will be found that great inner courts lie between the buildings. Eight of the fourteen buildings in the main group will be joined in a rectangle to form almost a huge Oriental bazaar—a veritable walled city with its domes, towers, minarets and great interior courts.

In general the buildings of the central group are to be brought into contact with those next adjoining by arcades, courts and archways.

Through this method of treatment four of the general exhibit palaces of the main group, fronting north upon San Francisco bay but set back at a distance from the water's edge, will present a single architectural design. Their walls and the adjoining arches will form the main northern facade of the exposition along the shores of the harbor, a marvelous frontage that will be first seen by visitors who reach the exposition city by water and enter San Francisco bay through the Golden Gate. By day the glittering pillars and minarets of this mile long facade will be seen as a dream city; while by night they will reflect the sheen of a million lights into the waters of the bay.

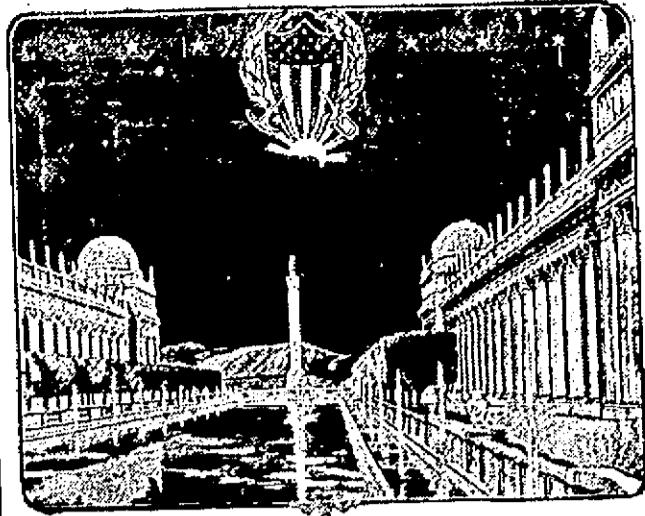
A Great Esplanade.

Before the facade and along the harbor's edge for more than a mile there will be built a great esplanade, a vast stretch of ground and terraces in which fountains will play and groups of statuary be set at intervals. Brilliant flowers and hardy flower

whose sides will be adorned with mural decorations and screened by classic colonnades. Huge pools of water will reflect the outlines of the lofty buildings. The walkways will be in pavements of gold. Great banks of flowers and potted palms will lend color and imagery to the vista.

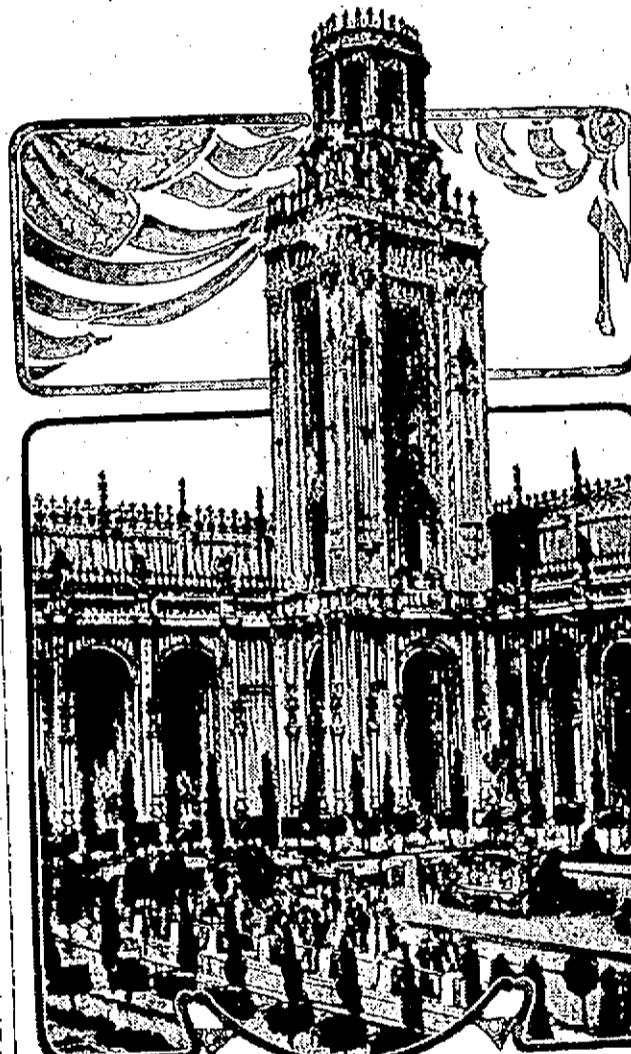
In the vaulted archways of the tower will be grouped a series of mural paintings designed by Jules Guerin and expressing the keynote of the exposition color scheme. But

perhaps the most impressive feature of the Court of Sun and Stars will be found in a classic colonnade extending entirely around the court and



Copyright, 1912, by Panama-Pacific International Exposition.

LOOKING toward the hills of Marin county through the entrance of the Great Court of Sun and Stars upon the harbor. In the center is seen a colossal column whose spiral represents man's climb towards fame. At the summit of the column the huge symbolical figure is designed to convey the spirit of success.



Copyright, 1912, by Panama-Pacific International Exposition.

An echo tower in the Festive or East Court. At night the East Court, with its pavements of gold, its great banks of flowers, and its lofty palms, will be flooded with light. Musical masterpieces of the world will be rendered by the chimes in the towers. Great saengerfests and choral festivals will assemble upon the floors of the court.

trees and shrubs will lend warmth and color to the esplanade.

Three great courts will divide the main group of exposition buildings from north to south. Their theme will suggest the meeting of the east and west at Panama. One of the huge courts, that on the east, will suggest the Orient, rich in Oriental splendor; another on the west, will suggest the Occident, its theme exemplifying the wealth which nature has conferred upon the Saxon who has over pushed to the west. Between these two courts will be set the greatest of all the courts, the superb Court of the Sun and Stars.

Its theme upon a magnified scale symbolizing the union of the east and west at Panama. This court will stand out among the most brilliant architectural expressions of America and Europe. It will be distinguished by the majestic scale of its architecture; by the splendor of its conception, and by its life, color, and spirit of joyousness. The color plan of this court, as indeed of all the great courts, is designed by Jules Guerin, undoubtedly the foremost decorative artist in America.

Beautiful Color Effects. In the courts marvelous blendings of colors will be attained. Pompeian red, strong Italian blues, vermilion and orange will predominate. The roofs of the exhibit palaces will be covered with Spanish tile, a reddish pink. But from afar the sightseer will gain the effect of the blending of

screening the walls of the encircling exposition palaces. The columns will be sixty feet in height; surrounding the colonnades will be a series of 110 figures symbolizing the stars. Each figure will support a huge artificial jewel four feet in diameter. At night, these jewels will glitter with dazzling lights; by day their radiance will be obscured.

In the center of the court will be a great sunken garden with benches to seat about 7,000 people, surrounding the garden. In the garden will be groupings of classic statuary, dancing figures, fauns, satyrs and nymphs; flowers, trees and vines will contrast with the statuary and with the superb colonnades and the towering golden domes.

To the east as one passes from the Court of Sun and Stars to the great east or Festive Court will be a huge triumphal arch 90 feet in height and surmounted by a colossal grouping of statuary. Camels, elephants and Oriental warriors will crown the summit of the great arch. To the east on the approach of the Court of Four Seasons will be a triumphal arch of similar size surmounted by a group representing western civilization. A huge prairie schooner will comprise the central motif of the group.

As the visitor in 1915 passes beneath either of the huge triumphal arches to the east or Festive Court, or to the west court, the Court of Four Seasons, he will traverse great avenues between the exhibit palaces.

Ex-President Roosevelt was once shown a picture of himself in battle. He was represented as waving a sword, on horseback, in one of the fights in Cuba. "Is it a good picture?" he was asked.

"Yes," he replied; "it's all right, except that I never had a sword and I didn't ride a horse. Otherwise it's all right."

Kept His Religion. I stole chickens and watermelons. I cursed. I got drunk. I shot craps. I played cards with my razor and I done er sight of odds things; but I think the good Lord, biddemn, and sterlin, I never lost my religion." —The Housekeeper.

Mrs. Beck What party does your husband belong to?

Mrs. Peck I'm the party.—Boston Magazine.

Of Course.

A certain plumbing establishment in Brooklyn has this sign on its front door: "Iron and Lead Sinks." One morning as the head of the firm was coming to work the following words were found added to the legend: "Any dam fool knows that." —Lippincott's Magazine.

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An old negro in a neighborhood town in prayer meeting to give his testimony and experience:

"Brethren and sistlin, I been a mighty mean rigger in my time. I had heper ups and downs, especially down, since I jined de church. I

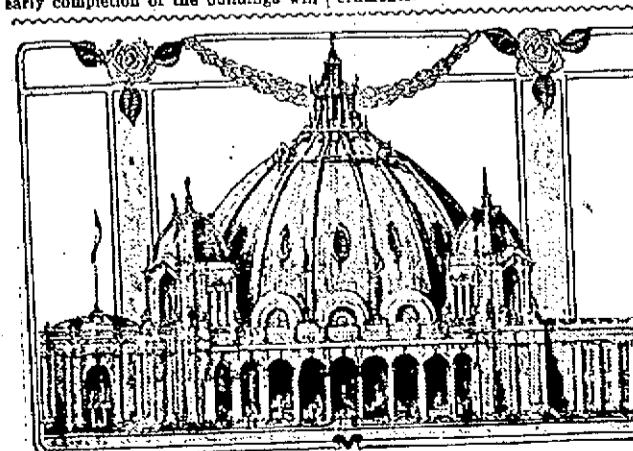
Transcript.

"Did you notice that woman who just passed?" inquired he.

"The one," responded he, "with the gray bat, the white feather, the red velvet rose, the mink jacket, and the black skirt, the mink fur and the lavender blouse?"

"Yes."

"Not particularly." —Pittsburgh Post.



Copyright, 1912, by Panama-Pacific International Exposition.

FESTIVAL HALL, where the conventions of the world will meet in 1915. The building will be 380x200 feet, with greatest breadth of 280 feet, the latter being taken up by the wings. A vast auditorium with a huge stage will be a feature of the structure.

Kept His Religion.

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The Unmeant Rebuke.

Charles Nelson had reached his 35th year, and at that age he found himself going down hill. He had once been one of the happiest of mortals, and no blessing was wanted to complete the sum of his happiness. He had one of the best of wives, and his children were intelligent and comely. He was a carpenter by trade, and no man could command better wages, or be more sure of work. If any man attempted to build a house, Charles Nelson must "boss" the job, and for miles around people sought him to work for them. But a change had come over his life. A deacon had met him on the way, and he had turned back with the evil spirit. A new and experienced carpenter had been sent for by those who could no longer depend upon Nelson, and he had settled in the village, and now took Nelson's place.

On the back streets, where the great trees threw their green branching over the way, stood a small cottage, which had been the pride of the master. Before it stretched a wide garden, but tall rank grass grew up among the choking bowers, and the patting of the fence was broken in many places. The house itself had once been white, but it was now dingy and dark. Bright green blinds had once adorned the windows, but now they had been taken off and torn. And the windows, themselves bespeak poverty and neglect, for in many places the glass was gone, and the shutters, bars and old hats had taken its place. A single look at the house and its accompaniments told the story. It was the drunkard's home.

Within sat a woman in her early years of life and thought; she was still beautiful to look upon, but the bloom had gone from her cheeks, and the brightness had faded from her eyes. Poor Mary Nelson. Once she had been the happiest among the happy, but now nothing could be more miserable. Near her sat two children, both beautiful in form and feature; but their garments were all patched and worn, and their feet were shodless. The oldest was 18 years of age, her sister a few years younger. The mother was beating them with a grammar lesson, for she had resolved that her children should never grow up to ignorance. They could not attend the common schools, for thoughtless children sneered at them, and made them the object of sport and ridicule; but in this respect they did not suffer, for their mother was well educated, and she devoted such time as she could spare to their instruction.

For more than two years Mary Nelson had earned all the money that had been used in the house. People hired her to wash, iron and sew for them, and, besides the money paid, they gave her many articles of food and clothing. She lived on, and the only joys that dwelt with her now were teaching her children and praying to God.

Summer time came, and Charles Nelson came reciting bawls. He had worked the day before at helping to move a building, and thus had earned money enough to load himself in rum for several days. As he stumbled into the house the children crouched close to their mother, and even she shrank away, for sometimes her husband was ugly when intoxicated.

One how that man had changed within two years! Once there was not a finer looking man in town. In frame he had been tall, stout, compact, and perfectly formed, while his face bore the very beau ideal of manly beauty. But all was changed now. His noble form was bent, his limbs shrunken and tremulous, and his face all bloated and disfigured. He was not the man who once had been the fond husband and doting father. The loving wife had prayed, and wept, and implored, but all to no purpose; the husband was bound to the drinking companion of the bar-room, and he would not break the bonds.

On the following morning Charles Nelson sought the barroom as soon as he rose, but he was sick and faint, and no liquor would not revive him, for it would not remain in his stomach. He drank very deeply the night before, and he felt miserable. At length, however, he managed to keep down a few glasses of hot sling, but the close atmosphere of the barroom seemed to sicken him, and he went out.

The poor man had sense enough to know that if he could sleep he should feel better, and he had just feeling enough to wish to keep away from home; so waded off to a wood not far from the village, and sank down by a stone wall, and was soon in a profound slumber. When he awoke, the sun was shining down hot upon, and raising himself to a sitting posture, he gazed about him. He was just on the point of rising, when his master was arrested by the sound of voices near at hand. He looked through a crevice in the wall, and just upon the other side he saw his two children picking berries while a little further off were two more girls, the children of the carpenter who had lately moved into the village.

"Come, Kali," said one of these latter girls to her companion, "let's go away from here, because if anybody should see us with those girls, they'd think we played with em."

"But the berries are so thick here," remonstrated the other.

"Never mind—we'll come out some other time, when these little bairns are not here."

So the two favored ones went away hand in hand, and Nelly and Nancy Nelson sat down upon the ground and cried, "Don't cry, Nancy," said the eldest, throwing her arms around her sister's neck.

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So the two favored ones went away hand in hand, and Nelly and Nancy Nelson sat down upon the ground and cried, "Don't cry, Nancy," said the eldest, throwing her arms around her sister's neck.

"I know—I know, Nelly; but that's all. Why don't papa love us as he used to do? Don't you remember when he used to kiss us and make us happy? Oh, I wish he could be so good to us once more. He is not."

"—eh, sis, I don't say anything more. He may be good to us again; if he knew how we loved him. I know he would. And then I believe God is good, and surely he will help us sometime, for mother prays to him every day."

"Yes," answered Nancy, "I know she does, and God must be our Father sometime."

"He is our Father now, sis."

"I know it, and he must be all we shall have by-and-by; for don't you remember that mother told us that she might leave us one of these days? She said a cold dagger was upon her heart, and—and—"

"Well, Nancy, you'll—" These words were couched up with some tenderness, and the sister went on. At length they arose and went away, for they saw their children coming.

As soon as the little ones were out of sight, Charles Nelson started to his feet. His hands were clenched, his eyes were fixed upon a vacant point with an eager gaze.

"My God!" he gasped, "what a villain I am. Look at me now! What a state I am in, and what I have deserved to bring myself to! And they love me yet, and pray for me!"

He said no more, but for a few moments he stood with his hands clenched and his eyes fixed. At length his gaze was turned upward, and his clasped hands were raised to his head. A moment he remained so, and then his hands dropped by his side, and he started forward.

When he reached his home he found his wife still crouching there, but he affected to notice it not. He drew a shilling from his pocket—it was his last—and handing it to his wife, he said he would send and get him a porridge.

The wife was startled by the tone in which this was spoken, for it sounded as if it were going by.

The porridge was made nice and nourishing, and Charles ate it all. His wife said nothing, and there was no more talk of porridge.

"Yes, Charles," she said, "we have not touched it."

"Then if you are willing, I should like some more."

The wife moved quickly about the work, and eating the food was prepared. The husband ate it, and he felt better. He washed and dressed, and would have shaved had his hand been steady enough. He left his house and went at once to a man who had just commenced to trade a house.

"Mr. Manly," he said, addressing the man alluded to, "I have drawn the last drop of alcohol from that ever passes my lips. And no more questions, but believe me now while you see me true. Will you give me work?"

"Charles Nelson, are you so earnest?" asked Manly in surprise.

"So much so, sir, that were death to stand upon my right hand and yonder boulder upon my left, I would go with the grim messenger first."

"Then here is my house lying about us in rough lumber and boards. I placed it all your hands, and shall look to you to do it. While I can trust you, you can trust me. Come into my office, and you shall see the plan I have drawn."

One will not tell you how the stout man wept, nor how his noble friend shed tears to see him thus; but Charles Nelson took the plan and, having studied it for a while, he went out where the men were at work, getting the timber together; and Mr. Manly introduced him as their master. That day he worked but little, for he was not strong yet, but he arranged the timber and gave directions for framing. At night he asked his employer if he dared trust him with a dollar.

"Why, you have earned \$3," retorted Manly.

"And will you pay me \$3 a day?"

"If you are as faithful as you have been today, for you will save me money at that."

The poor man could not speak his thanks in words, but his looks spoke them for him, and Manly understood them. He received his \$3 and on his way home he stopped and bought first a basket, then three loaves of bread, a pound of butter, some tea, sugar and a piece of breakfast, and he had just \$1.75 left. With this load he went home. It was some time before he could compose himself to enter the house, but at length he went in and set the basket upon the table.

"Come, Mary," he said, "I have brought something home for supper. Here, Nelly, take the pail and run over to Mr. Brown's and get two quarts of milk."

He handed the child a shilling as he spoke and in a half-wondering state she took the money and hurried away.

The wife started when she entered the cover of the basket, but she dared not speak. She moved about like one in a dream and over and over she would cast a furtive glance at her husband. He had not been drinking—she knew it—and yet he had money enough to buy rum with if he wanted it. What could it mean? Had her prayers been answered? Oh, now, surely she prayed them.

Soon Nelly returned with the milk, and Mrs. Nelson set the table out. After supper Charles arose and said to his wife,

"I must go to Mr. Manly's office to help him arrange some plans for his new house, but I will be home early."

A pang shot through the wife's heart as she saw him turn away, but still she was far happier than she had been before for a long time. There was something in his manner that assured her and gave her hope.

Just as the clock struck 8 the well-known foot-stool was heard, strong and steady. The door opened and Charles entered. His wife cast a quick, keen glance into his face and she almost uttered a cry of joy when she saw how he was changed for the better. He had been to the barber's and the hairdresser's. Yet nothing was said upon the all-important subject. Charles wished to retire early and his wife went with him. In the morning the husband arose first and built the fire. Mary had not slept till long after midnight, having been kept awake by the tumultuous emotion that had started up in her bosom. But she came out just as the tea-kettle and potatos began to boil, and breakfast was soon ready.

After the meal was eaten Charles arose, put on his hat and then turned to his wife, he said:

"What do you do today?"

"I wash for Mrs. Bixby."

"Are you willing to obey me once more?"

"Oh, yes."

"Then work for me today. Send Nelly over to tell Mrs. Bixby that you are not well enough to wash, for you are not. Here is a dollar, and you must do with it as you please. Buy something that will keep you busy for yourself and children."

Mr. Nelson turned toward the door and his hand was upon the latch. He did not hesitate and turned back. He did not speak, but he opened his arms; and his wife took upon his bosom. He kissed her, and then having gently placed her in a seat, he left the house. When he went to work that morning he felt well and very happy. Mr. Manly was to cheer him, and thus he did by talking and acting as though Charles had never been unfortunate at all.

It was Sunday evening, and Nelson had been almost a week without rum. He had earned \$15, \$10 of which he had now in his pocket.

"Mary," he said, after the supper table had been cleared away, "there are \$10 for you, and I want you to expend it in clothing for yourself and

children. I have earned \$15 during the past five days. I am to build Squire Mailey's great house, and he pays me \$3 a day. A good job, isn't it?" Mary looked up, and her lips moved, but she could not speak a word. She struggled a few moments, and then burst into tears. Her husband took her by the arm and drew her upon his lap, and then pressed her to his bosom.

"Mary," he whispered, while the tears ran down his cheek, "you are not deceived, I am. Squire Nelson once more and will be while I live. Not by any act of mine shall another cloud cross your brow." And then he told her of the words he had heard the previous Monday, while he lay beside the wall.

"Never before," he said, "did I fully realize how low I had fallen, but the scales dropped from my eyes when I saw with a stele. My soul started up to a stand-point from which all the tempests of earth cannot move it. Your prayers are answered."

This passed on, and the cottage around its gables of pale white, and its whole windows and green blinds. The roses in the garden smiled, and in every way did the improvement work. Once again was Mary Nelson among the happiest of happy, and her children chose their associates now.

A Fortunate Parent.

In rural Kentucky hopeless idiots are not sent to an institution, there being no institution for them. They are fortunately awarded into the custody of some one and the keep of such an unfortunate the state pays \$100 a year.

Last summer Judge J. Campbell Flory of Kentucky and New York was up in the mountains of his native state taking title to cost lands for an Eastern syndicate. In a canoe, with a native to guide him, he was proceeding along a creek.

They came to a homestead that was infinitely better looking than any they had seen for days.

"Who lives there?" inquired the judge.

"Judging by looks of his place," said Flory, "he must be a forebanded man."

"He certainly is," said the native, "he's got 11 children and all of 'em idiots."—Saturday Evening Post.

No Parlor Tricks.

When the late Maj.-Gen. F. D. Grant was stationed at Fort Sam Houston as commander of the department of Texas, the cook of the household left. Mrs. Grant spent several days trying to get another one.

One day an impudent, incompetent woman applied. She delivered as her ultimatum that she was to have two afternoons off, the use of the kitchen for the entertainment of her society friends and various other dispositions. Gen. Grant came into the room and heard her.

"Do you speak French?" he asked.

"Who? Me? No, sir."

"Do you play on the piano?"

"No, sir."

"Well," said the general, "we can't think of having a cook who isn't able to speak French and play on the piano."

Same Effect.

"My wife," said young Benedict, "is so exceedingly nervous at night that she scarcely sleeps at all."

"Bungle?" asked an old married man.

"Yes."

"Well, you have to expect that. My wife will like that. Every time she heard a noise downstairs she'd run out and send me down to investigate. After a time, however, I convinced her that if a boulder did get into the house he would not make any noise at all."

"That's rather good!" exclaimed the young one. "Pity that!"

"Don't do it," pleaded the other, "if your wife's anything like mine she'll worry every time one doesn't hear a noise downstairs!"

His Reason.

It is easy for the reader to see that we can't give the name of the hero of the following merry yarn. Take out word for it. We met into leaving his office during working hours the other day.

"Where are you going at this time of day?" we asked.

"I've got to go to the train to meet my wife's oldest sister, who's coming to make a visit," he answered, not very enthusiastically.

"Can't she get to your house without being met? You only live two blocks from the station."

"Yes, that's what my wife said. But I'd rather meet her. You see, if I meet her in public I won't have to kiss her!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

How They Differed.

Two brothers named Culmers, one a minister and the other a physician, lived together in a western town. One day a man called at the house and asked for Mr. Culmer. The physician, who answered the door, replied:

"I am he."

"You've changed considerably since I last heard you preach," said the man, who answered greatly astonished.

"Oh, it's my brother you want to see, he preaches and I practice."—Omaha Bee.

Not What He Expected.—"Ezra, the man who saved your life by pulling you out of the water yesterday is at the door."

"Coofoond his cheek. He's after money, of course. But he hasn't any legal claim. Did you tell him that? He can't get a cent out of me, not a cent. If he wants to go around diving into river for drowning people that's his business. I didn't ask him to do it. He can't sue me if he thinks it's worth while. I don't care. Look here. Here's a dollar for him; tell him that's to full of all claims. Maybe you'd better get a receipt."

"He hasn't come for money."

"Eh! he hasn't. What does he want?"

"Why, he just dropped in to say that he'd known it was you who fell in the river he'd have let you drown."—Kansas City Journal.

The Hotel Clerk (suspiciously) to prospective guest whose bag he comes apart, thereby disclosing a strange thing! May I ask what that queer thing is?

The Prospective Guest This is a new patent fire escape. If your hotel caught fire I could let myself down from the window so easily—see?

The Hotel Clerk Exactly. Our terms for guests with fire escapes are invariably cash in advance.—The Sketch.

